MODEST NEEDS. Give me a name, not great, not bad; Give me a smile sincere and glad. A manner frank and free from care, A. large amount of savoir-faire. And all the beauty in the town I'll envy not!

Give me the strength to say: "I will!"
Give inc a love my life to fill,
Some little child to smile upon
Who'll do what good I've left undene.
And with the proudest in the land
I'd not exchange!

me the soul to feel ash If for my fault another's blamed; Let me for justice take a stand, In friendship clasp my neighbor's hand: Then, at the closing of life's dream, I'll gladly die!

Give me a thought when I am Gead,
And sometimes say the words I've said
A flower place upon my breast;
Forgive my faults, and all the rest,
And speak of me with charity!

"Tis all I ask!

-N. Y. Herald.

Josiah the Claim Jumper

low a Shot in the Dark Went Tru

BY RUPUS M. STEELE.

OSIAH GODBOLT was new to th Shasta hills. He was new to any hills, and, of course, he was new to the nines. He was new to everything western, and new to almost everything not relating directly or indirectly to swamp lands of the Mississippi, where boys grow so fast into human saplings that by the time they are tubbly of chin their legs are long nough for them to stride away, or to motion of a St. Louis street car.

bolt had been a conductor on street car until that eventful day when his car collided while he was engaged in helping a small girl with her basket, and he was discharged. He bad had wages due him sufficient to pay his fare to California, which seemed the place most distant from the scene of his yielding to a weak-But Josiah knew, or, to be precise, he But Josiah knew, or, to be precise, he "allowed" that he wanted a copper mine. As he had no snug fortune with which to buy one, his recourse was to discover a new ledge and plaster his notice of location upon it. These are sidelights upon the trail along which fate led Josiah to Pete Barclay.

Barclay was a tenderfoot-nearly 20 years before Josiah was born. Four lecades he had spent in getting into such close fortune-hunting communion with the "likely spots" of the Sierra Nevadas and the Coast Range, that he had really become a part of the mountains. He was so gray and weathered, and so perfectly attuned to the surroundings, that he could squat among the little bowlders on a Shasta hillside and a jack rabbit might hop over and neither snow nor rain was falling, eratch the back against a corner of im without noting the difference, every star, in shifting his position Fortune had not always been mean to be was delighted to discover a glowhim and if he was fore er at the ebb it was mainly because, like all chronic prospectors, he knew a good deal more about the first than about the fir Cherokee, he took out nuggets as large | collected. as buzzards' eggs; at Oak Bar he piped down a bank which washed \$10,000 in ten days, and a week later, in a gam-

bling house-but that is not this story. clay, driven away from the high altitudes of Coffee Creek by the flying greenhorn luck with you." commented belt to teach me how to find a copper the partnership was formed.

sourian, to say nothing of his own hopes, now modified by experience. He knew where a streak as of half worn off red paint ran through a ravine and over a hilltop, back from Copley, within rifleshot of the great Balaklala. This red gossan meant more than an iron cropping, of that he was certain. On the Fourth of July, when every miner of the section had gone to Redding for the celebration, he had improved the unwatched opportunity to into the vein where the hill sloughed away, and he had found copper sulphurets. The obstacle which prevented Barclay from taking up the two claims which the red streak crossed was that they already bore the cation notices of Henry Flatfoot, half-breed, drunkard and fighter. The half-breed had been keen enough to see that there was value there, but too lazy to get down to it, or even to do esment work, required by law. Pete Barclay had waited this opportunity. In another hight the year man upon the half-breed. The first ght could re-locate those two whiable claims. The surest way was for a man to be on each of the claims exactly at 12 o'clock to tear down Flatfoot's notices and post new ones of their own. This was what Pete Barclay had in mind in taking a partner.

An old miner and a young one dropped from the caboose of the aftertheir packs while they went in to patronize the bar, which constituted town. The older miner was eful to explain to the dispenser of hments and the loungers in the place that he and his companica wer ng to the Balaklala to work. "Se ing you've got jobs, it aint worth mentioning," said the proprietor, "but In-jun Flatfoot, who's a-gambling in the back room now, says he's willing pay big for somebody to go up the hill with him to-night and keep some old

claim or other from being jumped."

The remark was not lost upon Jo-siah Godbolt, and as he toiled after ng the trail, winding up isides and around little peaks, some times under trees and usually through dense chemise, he asked: "Will this Platfoot party try to interfere with us o-night, do you reckon?"

ese hills, instead of wasting it asking questions," answered old Pete; "and besides, a pine-tree, such as you be, with a six-shooter handy, ought to be able to biuff off a half-breed, anyper in a secluded spot in the ravi just below the first of the claims it had come to operate upon that nig that Josiah learned more of He Flatfoot. It would seem that he must be the boss bad citizen of Shasts coun-y. Barclay told Josiah that the half-

ty. Barclay told Josiah that the hair-bond had shot at many men in va-rious fights, had stabled one or two, and bore the record of his encounters in scars over his body and a long knife mark across his left cheek. "He served a term in San Quentin," went on Barclay, ruminating. "It was after he bolt had never dreamed existed, and tried to hold up the Bieber stage, up he knew ner, superstitions like a you way, and was shot in the shoulder. They chased him for five days. He was so near petered out that he even threw away his gun, or some of them wouldn't have been so hot to overtake him. At last they caught him in a deep cave on the McCloud, and how do you s'pose they knew he was back in the dark hole? It was by the shine of

his eyes; they were just like an animal's. People say it's due to the fact that a wildcat crawled into his mother's cabin one night not long beore he was born."

lessly as possible. Then he was to stand guard beside the sign of their "And what if somebody comes sporting around here and wants to

clean me out?" asked Josiah. Well, the law gives a man the right to defend his property in the certainest way he knows how, and that's my best gun you've got in your belt there, replied Pete, as he felt his way into claim, half a mile away over the hill.

Josiah found his vigil growing tedious rapidly. He feared to move about in the darkness, lest he should lose the tree, and he had been advised. not to disclose his presence to chance prowlers by striking a light. For the same reason he checked a half-in-voluntary impulse to whistle. He slid to the ground, with his back against the tree, and occupied himself with thinking over all he had heard about the half-breed, who would own the very ground upon which he was sitting for more than two hours to come Supposing Henry Flatfoot should take a notion to visit the claim while it still belonged to him? Who would be big foot, and the crackling of a twig beneath it startled him and set his heart to beating.

The darkness was so intense that Josiah could see as little with his eyes open as with them shut. He could not see the hand on his crooked-up knee, and he could not see his right hand, which, somehow, seemed comfortable only when it rested upon the butt of the revolver swung loosely in his leather belt. Many the night when he had followed the dogs at a run in the bottoms along the Mississippi until the 'possum was treed and the axes could be swung to fell the perch, but he had not supposed that a night, when could be as dark as this. Clouds hid worm. He seized the insect and, drawing up his cowhide shoes, smeared

With limbs numb from sitting long in this posture, Josiah pulled out ing in his coffee, and as the friend did his watch in haste. Surely it was al- not know what either meant, he said ready past midnight. The long hand he'd take "wet sweetening." Josiah Godbolt, tired of mucking at was undoubtedly pointing straight up, the Iron mountain, and resolved to but an angle separated the short hand make a find for himself, drew his sti-pend and went to Redding. Pete Bar-Flatfoot were coming to try to save his formance did not at all please Mr. claims he would arrive during the next hour. Josiah tried to keep thoughts snow, was in town with the price of of the desperate Indian out of his mind. four weeks' living used out of his shal- The night had been very still. Sudden low dust sack when he met Josiah in ly the brush crackled slightly. Josiah the Blue Goose resort. "You're fresh found when all was silent again that enough from nowhere to have some he had unconsciously risen to his feet and was supporting himself with one "You're long enough on the hand against the tree while in the other he gripped his revolver. It was mine," was Josiah's theory. And so only a rabbit moving in the chemise of course. He restored the weapon to Barclay did not know of a copper its place and sank down again. After prospect which seemed large enough to meet the ideas of the young Misother side set him a-quiver again, but he convinced himself that only a toad could make such a wee noise, though it had sounded loud enough at first When a strange night bird cried out he did not move or touch his gun, and he told himself that he had banished

his silly fears. The night was cold, but somehow he did not feel the chill. During the last half hour before midnight Josiah held his watch on his palm, and with his fingers followed the long hand as it mounted the dial. Anybody would know that if the halfbreed Henry Flatfoot were coming to prevent his location notice from being torn down he would not have waited until so late to come.

Josiah could feel his palm perspiring eneath the cold case of the watch when at last both hands were squarely upon the figure 12. In a moment he was upon his feet ripping the half-rot ten cloth sign from its place upon the tree. The new piece of cloth a foot square he spread against the trunk, whether right side or wrong side to the bark he neither knew nor thought, and began to drive in tacks with his heavy pocket-knife. The sound of the hammering was like the thundering of a stamp-mill to him, and yet his ears caught that cautious sound in the chemise. He dropped his knife and drove in the rest of the tacks with the sheer strength of his callous fingers. Then he dropped to the ground upon

his knees and waited. The quiet was absolute. Yet Josiah knew that the sound he had heard was not made by a rabbit or by a toad ething a good deal larger than either had moved in the brush within 100 feet of him. He was on his own ground now, but somehow he was more nervous than before. Tensely he waited. At last it came again, just as he knew it would. Something or somebody was moving slowly toward the little clearing, in the midst of which was the tree beneath which he thing would stop, wait in silence, and then come on. With his long pistol across his knee and gripped tightly, Jos.ah bent forward. The sound was most like that which a man would make in crawling. Only one man on cartii could have any reason to ap proach that lonely spot by stealth at that hour of the night, and that man would be Henry Flatfoot, the halfbreed desperado, coming to see whether the notice by virtue of which ke the bush: "Henry Flatfoot, the

law is now on my side; you'd better go back—so help you Gawd!"

There was a light commotion in the chemise. Perhaps the unseen had heeded the warning and was now rereating. But in another ten sec he steps came on again.

Upon the strained gaze of Josiah there burst two balls as of yellow fire. They dazzled him even as his senses told him what they must be. Such eyes as those burning out of the darkess there into his own, Josiah Godseemed to be coming, coming.
Silence, awful, ominous; then a pla-

When, just as daylight was chas ing away the last shadow, Pete Bar-It was very dark in the hills at nine clay stepped from the trail into the o'clock. At that hour, Pete Barciay clearing where he had left his parto'clock. At that hour, Pete Barciay clearing where he had left his part-stationed Josiah Godbolt beside the ner, the spectacle which met him scrub-oak upon which Henry Flatfoot's caused him to stop and utter a charlocation of the claim was posted, with
the instruction that when he could feel
both hands of his big silver watch, His face was white and drawn almost from which the crystal had been re-moved, pointing straight upward, he was to tear down the half-breed's no-tice and tack up their own as noiseup to him and gently wrenched away stand guard beside the sign of their the weapon. "What in the name of all possession until morning. Pete would do the same on the other claim. "What in the name of all the ghosts has happened to you, Jo?" he asked, with a tenderness of which no one would have suspected him. "Over there," whispered Josiah

pointing "What's over there, the ghosts?" "The half-breed," piped Josiah.
"Lord Gawd, I had to kill him." He

sank his head upon his knees. Pete Barclay went over to where the brush was beaten down, and peered anto the thicket. There, lifeless, lay a gaunt, ugly form. Josiah had shot the panther squarely between the now half-closed eyes.—San Francisco Argo-

Graphic Painting. Monsieur Blouet, or Max O'Rell, as he was known to the reading public, had a graceful tact. He could and did

say sharp things, but the objects of his

satire were never offended. He was once at a luncheon in Montreal, when there sat at the table an Englishman, a Scot, an Irishman and a French-Canadian. A mischievous guest present, noting that combination, asked him for an honest opinion of the different races represented. Not for a moment was he embarrassed

the ticklish situation.
"The Scotchman—" he said, and he clenched his right hand tightly, and pretended in vain to force it open with his left.

"The Englishman-" and he w through the same performance, at the end opening the hand after an apparent struggle.

"The Irishman-" Here he held his hand wide open, with the palm upward.
"The Frenchman—" He made a motion with both hands, as if he were emptying them on the table. Everybody understood, everybody

laughed, and nobody was hurt.-Detroit Journal.

Took Away His Appetite. Booker T. Washington tells a story of travel in the south when he, with a friend, was forced to stop over night down to supper. She asked his friend woman dipped her finger into the molasses jug and then allowed it to run Washington, and he said he'd take 'dry sweetening." The old lady brought an almost empty sugar bowl from the cupboard, took out one lump of sugar, bit it in two, and dropped one-half into Mr. Washington's cup. Mr. Washington said it smelled like delicious offee, but somehow he did not seen to have much appetite for it,-N. Y. Tribune.

Witty Response of a Lecturer. A professor who acted as chairman of a meeting at which the late Max Frell was to lecture, introduced the Frenchman in the following manner: "Ladies and gentlemen, when we wish to see ourselves as individual: we have recourse to the mirror. This we cannot do as a nation. I take pleasure in introducing a gentleman who will act as a French mirror, by means of which you will. I am sure. obtain an adequate and pleasing view

f yourselves as a nation The introduction pleased O'Rell, and he responded in a vein as jovial: am requested to reflect on a nation However, I must take second place to the man in the moon, for he reflects on the earth. As an imported French mirror I shall do the best I can to give you a correct picture of the nation And if your chairman remains where he is, in the background, he will add greatly to the reflective power of th

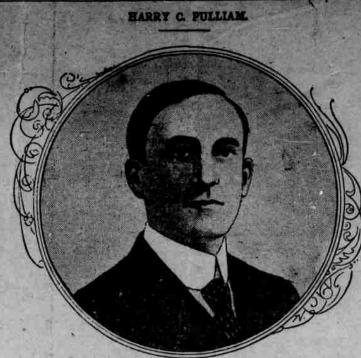
other.

What Was Lacking. In the smoking compartment of the Montreal express the other day two British tourists were talking with a New York traveling man about their impressions of Canada, from which country they were returning evidently after a long journey over it. "Yes," one of them was saying, "Canada is a delightful place. The country is wonderful, the people are charming and hospitable to a degree, the clubs are ripping, and the Niagara Falls are all when I get home I mean to tell everyone I know that they must really comout and see it all. But, if you will allow me to make one criticism, I must say there is one thing lacking. haven't a good bit of cheese in the whole blooming place."-London Tit

A Discriminating Cow. The young woman who was boarding at the farmhouse expressed to the in which the cow regarded her.
"It must be on account of that red
walst you've got on, miss," answered

first proposed a railway from the Amur to the village of Tchita. Later, several plans were formulated, but it was not the farmer. plans were formulated, but it was not until March 17, 1891, that the Trans-Siberian railroad was definitely determined on and projected by an imperial order. On May 19, 1891, the first stone was laid. The line covers 1562 will be selected by the first stone was laid. The line covers 1562 will be selected by the first stone was laid. The line covers 1562 will be selected by the first stone was laid. "Dear me!" exclaimed the girl. course it's out of fashion, but I had no idea a country cow would notice it."-Chicago Daily News.

Relieved for Once. Mistress-Good gracious, Susan, th use is on fire! Susan (overworked) - Well, mum, he had held this mining claim had been it's comfortin' to think that at disturbed. The sounds were repeated, there's a fire in the 'ouse I 'aven't and again ceased. Another sound to light!—Stray Stories it's comfortin' to think that at la-



Mr. Pulliam, president of the National Baseball league, was born in Scotts ville, Ky., in 1868. He got his first insight into ball polities while reading law it the office of Zach Phelps of Louisville, who was president of the American association in 1871. As secretary of the Louisville club Mr. Pulliam became we known, and later as a clever writer on sports for the Louisville Commercial From Kentucky Pulliam went to Pittsburgh, and finally landed in Nick Young's old position at a time when the old National league was about ready to take the count. Mr. Pulliam is known as the "boy president," but has the making of one of the best.

WING SHOTS AT SEA.

lovel Sport of Shooting Flying Fish How the Chinese Appeare the Manual -Need for a Retriever That Can Swim.

running at fair speed, and in a short ime into the flying fishes, which rose at boats to float on the water, sometime or near the bow and went skimming away in graceful lines. The first flyer went to the left, and was cleverly dropped by one of my companions, who killed another with his left barrel. The third fish fell to me. It rose 20 feet ahead with a vigorous trembling of the body, produced by the screw-like motion, and dashed away three feet above the surface. As it swerved to the right I fired, dropping it; as it fell the splash startled another fish from the water, which came straight toward the boat, rising slightly on the stiff wind. I did not fire, as the fish was too near, and it passed over the boat into the preserves of my compan-

ion, who dropped it when 50 feet away. There was something essentially novel n this sport. The fish appeared as though by magic, shooting out of the water with little or no splash, often apparently sailing along a foot above the surface, which it so resembled that it was as difficult to drop them as it would e the woodcock darting over cover that t perfectly resembled. essential lacking in this novel sport—a retriever. Many of the fish sank before

TEN LAYERS OF HISTORY. On One Sacred Site in Egypt Temple Had Been Piled on Ruins of Other Temples.

For the first time the whole history of one of the great national sites of Egypt has been opened before us; dating from the beginning of the kingdom, and ending with almost the last of the native kings-from Mena, about 4700 B. C., to Nekht-horheb, 370 B. C., says Harper's SPIRITS OF THE DROWNED.

of the Departed-Custom of Taolat Religion.

One morning the yacht Linda steamed Shanghal residents seeking co out of the Bay of Avalon with two or breezes on the river recently could not three friends and myself sitting on the fail to notice the number of Chinese upper deck, about eight feet from the boats flying gayly colored lanterns and water, each armed with a shotgun, says scattering burning paper on the water. writer in Outing. The Linda was Not only paper, but wonderfully con eaded up the coast and was presently structed oiled paper lamps of various colors, which were dropped from the trails of 12 or 13 red, blue and green lamps bobbing up and down on the muddy waters of the Wrangpoo, says the Shanghai Mercury. Inquiry of even the meanest natives

ligion, which teaches that the spirits cation, and he will do his best to produce of the drowned flit miserably over and vide the little things needed to keep building in a dazed condition. under the water until such time as a baby in that mental and physical concash is paid to the gods to release them dition. A man who wants a purring Wood, a young woman of 21 summers, from their purgatory. Failing this recat about him when he is a bachelor met her future husband in New Jersey to catch boatmen sitting by the water's after he is married."

themselves escape.

Hence, clinging to the old superstiion, everywhere for the past 15 days of the seventh moon the Chinese assemble in bands and go down the fond of cats," objected the girl with the rivers in their boats, beating gongs brown eyes. and burning paper money. Products of modern life are curiously blended steam launches are often to be seen towing a string of boats with colored where, some time, somehow, some one lanterns waving to and fro. One procession of boats carrying over 100 lanterns and scattering others in their wake was preceded by the music of a ended for a pretty wife and a fat baby, cornet a strange anomaly indeed.

THE GREEN MORAYS. Very Able Contortionists-Their Tank One of the New York Aquar-

Seven feet long, the biggest of the

rays always attract the visitors, even

then so many people gather around th

could be anywhere away from the coral

Contly "Spite" Tower.

Every one is familiar with vario

They are doing well, the green :

the people in front.

und of over 20 feet of ruins, from muda. They are certainly a great attrac

order. On May 19, 1891, the first stone was laid. The line covers 3,562 miles in Russian territory and 1,604 miles in Chinese territory. In ten and one-half years 5,166 miles of rails were laid. In the tower so that he could always overline the Canadian Pacific, constructed under they are conditions, it took ten years to lay 2,221 miles of rails.

NOVEL HEALTH CURE.

多级数照顶

There is a certain colony in Milton, N. J., to which hard-worked city men repair to recuperate on a diet of fruit and milk. The idea is that in reverting as closely as possible to nature lies the secret of true health, and in this strange little colony the only cooked food allowed consists of bread. The first meal of the day is at 12 the last, and only other one, at six, and the rest of the 24 hours is spent in sleeping, bathing, walking and playing outdoor games and lying for hours in shallow trenches covered with a thin layer of earth. This practice is kept up, no matter how inclement the weather may be.

pottery, the flints, the beads, which says the New York Sun.

show, each, the age to which they belong.

such site. On the earliest sacred site of

ples had been piled one on the ruins of

another until ten ages of buildings stood

stacked together in about 20 feet depth

of ruins. Each temple had become part-

ly ruined after a few centuries, and

then at last was pulled down, leaving a foot or two of the walls and founda-

tions; and a new temple of a different

which its past will be read as we now

Railway Construction.

In 1857 an American named Collins

read that of Egypt.

Abydos, the first capital of Egypt, tem-

"Them fellers must have India rub-Magazine. History is here laid out for ber backbones," said a visitor at the

ficult to Answer. lum's Attractions.

out if he sat down to eat. every private and public library in the world, was a colored man.

Polsoned with Mercury

us in strata, from which the past can be Aquarium, gazing in as he spoke at the Some mysterious deaths of cattle in read as we lift them away one from au- tank of the green morays, which were Alderney have been traced to a curious twisting and contorting and tying source. Mercury was found in the dead animals, and also in many meadows and In order to read, however, one mut themselves up into knots, in a manner know the alphabet of the subject; and that would have made the India rubber that has lately been learned, from the man want to quit the business entirely, gardens, and the presence of the poison is attributed to a recent explosion factory for fulminate of mercury. The fumes from the explosion were carried three here, and five and six feet, respec-Excavation on a site with a long his-tory is mere destruction if each tively, the other two, the big green moto a distance by a strong gale. As a resuit of the inquiry, the manufacture of explosives in the island has been prohibited.

teiligibly as it is opened; unfortunately, when they are quiescent; but when, as this has never been done before on any at feeding time, they begin to squirm, Can't Return Compliment. tank that those at the back can get only occasional glimpses of the giant eel contortionists as they rise high in the marshal's baton, the German emperor has not the power to return the comven a field marshal of his own army, oll of them feeding well, and they are probably as comfortable here, in their as it is an unbroken German rule that spacious tank at the Aquarium, as they

plan was then erected on the ground.

America is not old enough for this to be done even once, but London stands on a quent, in the waters of the isles of Ber-Wife-John, is there any poison

the mice will get it. Wouldn't that has all gone to pieces.

"Sure; but it isn't necessary to waste the poison." — Chicago Daily News.

"Sure; but it isn't necessary to dake de advize off an olt man vot knows de cloding trade, und don't puy a sheap suit next time. Let me show

Giving Him Away. Mrs. Green—Yeas, po' Pete had de shakin' ague so bad dis mawnin' he cudn't go to wuk. Mrs. White-Yeas, Ah seen him

"Was be still shakin'?" "Yeas; he wah shakin' dice."-Chicago Daily News.

SOME OUICE MARRIAGES.

MAN FOND OF CATS.

"That young man whom Ethel has

events, relates the New York Times.

leasure of knowing him a long time, but

am just as sure as if I had been inti-

mately acquainted with him since child-

hood. He will wear well, and be as good

a husband ten years hence as he will be

"One evening Ethel brought him over

me certain of what I say.

a purring frame of mind.

is accustomed to purring."

skirt in tones of calm wisdom, "a mar

Haun't Got a Pretty Wife an

In the small town of Plougastel-Daou promised to love, honor and obey will las, near Brest, according to tradition, make her a good husband," said the girl in the plaid skirt decisively to the little group who were talking over the wedding and the new bride's future in the dreamy manner girls have anent such lic banquet at which one dish is placed before agents. before every four persons and at which table napkins are tabooed. The result of this grouping together of the weddings of the neighborhood entails an arduous day upon the officiating clergy and the local mayor, says the Chicago

A year or two ago, for instance, the bishop of Quimper had 66 couples to bless one after another, and subsequently the mayor had to read the articles of the cident I noticed a short time ago made to call at our house. He seated himself on one end of our big sofa. A few mincivic code upon a like number of occa-sions. With respect to the civil cere-mony, however, the mayors of France utes later the family cat entered the room. She looked gravely up at Ethel's fiance and then, as if satisfied with her perform prodigies of speed, and it is doubtful if this one was occupied many minutes over seven hours in performing inspection, jumped up on the sofa beside the duties that the law enacts. him. Some men wouldn't have paid any

In the course of the merry month of May, 1902, the Mayor of Rouen set a rechave patted her in a perfunctory man-ner out of regard to me. He did neither ord by marrying 24 couples, one after the other, at an average rate of seven minutes per couple. Hardly was the "First he moved mong a bit on the ink dry on the marriage register, howsofa so as to make room for the cat, ever, when the mayor of Amiens knocked 35 seconds off his municipal helped her dispose herself in a comfortable manner, stroked her a few times brother's figures; that is to say, he marand scratched her head softly, and in a ried two dozen couples in two hours and minute had puss purring as contentedly as if they had been lifelong friends. And 34 minutes. When Miss Alice Sinclair, of Cincin-

it was plain from the manner he did it all that he wasn't paying the cat attennati, O., was mildly chaffed because, when acting in the capacity of brides-maid, the sign of spinsterhood, the tion simply because it was my cat. No, it was on the cat's account; he wanted thimble, was found in her portion of the Mistress Puss to feel comfortable and in wedding cake, she promptly proved that there was no truth in the superstition by 'Every home should have a cat,' he marrying within three hours of acting said, half apologetically. 'A fat cat, a cat with well-stroked fur, and one that as bridesmaid the man to whom she was engaged.

This was a fairly rapid marriage, but

"Now." continued the girl in the plaid its progress was tortoiselike when com-pared to the rapidity with which M. who likes to see the cat comfortable and Duchemin, deputy mayor of Havre, last warm and in a purring condition will February performed the civil rites in the feel the same toward his wife and bacase of 51 couples who requisitioned his bies. He will look out for the little details which make such a difference in a services on the twenty-first of the month. Allowing an average of five minperson's comfort. He will see that his utes and 19 seconds for each couple, this wife has a fur coat—if he can possibly afford it; that she has all the little lux-athletic deputy mayor yoked the 51 clicited the reply that joss pidgin was being done to keep the drowned men quiet. This is in reality a very ancient custom developed under the Taoist retails and gurgles on small provotice for the proceedings did not transpire, but it is the reply that smiles and gurgles on small provotice for the proceedings did not transpire, but it

Some few months ago a Miss Fanny lease, the drowned spirit lays in walt will try for a purring wife and baby at ten o'clock; at 10:10 he proposed, at 10:15 (it will be noted that she gave the edge at dark and pull them into the water to take their places, when they themselves escape.

And the girl with the plaid skirt node subject great consideration) he was accepted, and at 10:29 the wedding cere-has laid down an infallible rule for the mony was performed by a local clergysubject great consideration) he was ac- ment of danger.

clusive of all the proceedings, the world

Since that date, however, the 11 min-

are undoubtedly the champlo

"makers," the occupants of the Ameri-

can bench appear to be equaling their

fame in their capacity of "breakers" of

EARTHQUAKES AND CLOCKS.

In Jupan Much Trouble Is Experi

enced in Keeping the Timepleces.

Running Accurately.

The most accurate timekeeper man

has yet devised is a pendulum clock,

although it must be well made. At all

astronomical observatories where sig-

nals are given to railways and public

kept of celestial observations, this type

of instrument is trusted in preference

to the chronometer, says the New York

A clock is very sensitive to jar, how-

ever. Japan is exceptionally subject to

sarthquakes, and in that country the

esulting disturbance of timepieces is

the source of much trouble. It is not

uncommon to have an astronomical

days. If it is not brought to a stop, it

may be slowed up anywhere from half

a second to two or three seconds by a

bad shaking.
Other people besides the astronomers suffer from this inconvenience. The

seafarer who visits the shores of Japan

complains that the time signals ex-

hibited in the chief harbors of the is-

To overcome the inconveniences aris-

the Japanese

ing from these seismic disturbances as

scientists have erected hard by their

pendulum clocks in the observatory at

Tokio an instrument which they call a

self-recording earthquake meter, with

neasurer for their calculations. If,

owever, the line betrays the slightest

novement of the earth, the pendulum

balance chronometer, which, for a

short period, is capable of satisfactor

Kindly Suggestion.

suit you sold me only a few weeks ago

Purchaser (angrily) - That cheap

ily taking its place.

much as possible,

institutions, and where records

Tribune

the matrimonial bond.

marveled.

testing of all fiances.
"But sometimes confirmed old bach-A bridegroom discovered on arriving elors, who never think of marrying, are at the parish church at Great Chesterford, Essex, that he had left the marriage license behind. Recourse was thereupon immediately had to the tele-

"It doesn't make any difference," insisted the girl with the plaid skirt, "my graph, with the result that at 2:57, or with the old ideas, as we see every-where in China, and in this festival bachelor who is fond of fat, purring cats with three minutes to perform it in, the ceremony was begun, and before the church clock struck three all the esyou can be sure, my dear, that somesential portion of the service had been duly gone through. Judging from some recent efforts of never meant to waste his purr-encouraging qualities on cats. They were in the New York supreme court, the oldfashioned saying that begins with "marry in haste" will have to be ended but something went wrong.

> A FRENCHMAN'S OUESTION. Some of Them with Regards to the Race Problem in America Dif-

Some very intelligent Frenchmen, otably one of the editors of the Figaro, have been traveling lately in Judge Nash, of New York, some little America. The more this class of peo- time ago created a record by disposing of ple see of America the more puzzled they are over what is called the race in the course of last summer Judge problem, and they ask some very inter- Slover, of Kansas City, Mo., further lowesting questions, writes Booker T. cred the record by divorcing 14 couples Washington, in the Independent. For in 90 minutes. example, this editor of the Figaro asked me why it was that in the District of Columbia all races could ride on the same seats in the street cars, but in Alexandria, only six miles away. they had to occupy separate seats. He also asked me why, in certain railroad restaurants, the negro could stand at the counter and eat, but would be put life of me I could not make him understand that to stand up and eat was not regarded in some sections as a social act, while to sit down was so regarded. Then he asked me why Chinamen or Indians could ride in a firstclass car anywhere in America and negroes could not. He also asked me why negroes could, as mechanics, build ert Toombs, and could not erect house in Boston, the home of Garrison. Then he asked me why white men and black men drank liquor in the same barroom, but could not, in many parts of America, drink communion wine together in the same church. The average Frenchman is mighty interesting Color prejudice is especially difficult for him to understand in the face of the fact that one of their greatest literary characters, Alexander Dumas, whose works can be found in nearly

an independent motion. So long as the pencil carried upon the arm of the It is an interesting fact not generally meter draws a uniform line—that is, an undisturbed line—the pendulum clock is considered a standard time known that, although King Edward has conferred on his nephew a British field The kaiser himself is not irregularity, which would indicate a no officer can receive his marshal's is abandoned, since it must be again regulated by a new astronomical ob-servation, and recourse is had to the army corps in war. Cake Was Sufficient

Husband-Yes: but why do you ask "I want to sprinkle some on this spite fences or houses, but it is safe to say that quite the most costly and elaborate enterprise of this kind in the

Improved Steel Castings. For producing steel castings free from blow-holes, M. Mesian advises adding an alloy of aluminum and cal-cium to the molten metal. He has found that the combination of these

THE CAUSE OF COLDS. Pacts Which May Purnish & Surprise to Those Who Are Not Posted.

The invariable cause of colds comes from within, not without. No one takes cold when in a vigorous state of health, with pure blood coursing through the body, and there is no good reason why anyone in ordinary health should have a cold. It may come from insufficient exercise, breathing of foul-air, want of wholesome food, excess of food, lack of bathing, etc., but always from some violation of the plain laws of health, says Science of Health.

There can be no more prolific cause of colds than highly seasoned foods, as well as frequent eating. These give no time for the digestive organs to rest, and incite an increased flow of the digestive secretions. Thus larger quantities of nourishment are absorbed than can be properly utilized, and the result is an obstruction, commonly called a "cold," which is simply an effort of the system to expel the useless material. Properly speaking it is self-poisoning, due to an incapability of the organism to regulate and compensate for the disturbance.

A deficient supply of pure air to the lungs is not only a strong predisposing cause of colds, but a prolific source of much graver conditions. Pure air and exercise are necessary to prepare the system for the assimilation of nutriment, for without them there can be no vigorous health. The oxygen of the air we breathe regulates the appetite as well as the nutriment that is built up in the system. The safest and best way to avoid colds is to sleep in a room with the windows wide open, and to remain out of doors every day, no matter what may be the weather, for at least two hours, preferably with some kind of exercise, if no more than walking. One should not sit down to rest while the feet are wet or the clothing damp. A person may go with the clothing wet through to the skin all day, if he but keeps moving. Exercise keeps up the circulation and prevents taking cold.

The physiologic care of colds is the prevention of their occurrence. The person who does not carry around an oversupply of alimentation in his system, and furthermore secures a purified circulation by strict, sanitary cleanliness, thus placing himself in a positive condition, is immune to colds. A starving man cannot take cold.

A careful diet would exclude the use of all narcotics and all food that is not thoroughly appropriated. An overfed person is worse off than one who is underfed, because the overfed body is taxed to disposed of what cannot be appropriated, and when not properly disposed of, remains only to be an ele-

ONE THING TO AVOID:

In Diggins Up the Past the Great Man Would Forget Those Living. "Yes," said the great man, "I am go-

ing to write a book of personal recollections. I think I am prominent enough to do that; don't you?" "Oh, yes, you're prominent enough, but I'd like to caution you about one

thing.' "What's that?" "For the purpose of publication don't recollect anything about prominent

in the future by the words "divorce per "But they're just the people I want express." Four years ago, when Mrs. Rose Silversteen filed her petition for o write about. Those are the kind of reminiscences that will make the book divorce, completed her testimony, and was granted a decree in 11 minutes, in-

"Oh, well, suit yourself; but remember that I warned you.' "What's the danger?"

"Why, just as soon as you begin to begin to recollect things about you." "I hadn't thought about that," re-

23 undefended cases in 230 minutes; and marked the great man. "That will hurt you a lot," the friend persisted, "and that isn't the worst of it, either. There will be a war of 'recollections' that will weary The mayors of France will have to the public and the public will hold you look to their laurels, for, although they responsible for it. That will burt you

some more." "I suppose it will be safe to recollect things about people who are dead?"

"Only reasonably so. Most of the deceased celebritles have relatives or friends living who are just aching to get into the limelight of publicity, and you'll be giving them their chance." The great man studied the problem thoughtfully for a few moments, writes

Elliott Flower, in the Brooklyn Eagle. "I'm glad you warned me," he said, at last. "I've taken chances on the battlefield and in public life, but I guess a 'personal recollections' warfare is too great a risk for me."

Cream Salad Dressing. Mix one-half tablespoon each salt, nustard and sugar and one teaspoonful flour. Add yolks two eggs, slightly beaten, two and one-half tablespoons melted butter, three-fourths cup milk. Cook over boiling water, stirring constantly. Add one-tourth cup vinegar very slowly. Cook until the mixture thickens. Strain and cool. Mrs. C. says: "I don't strain it, but set the cooked mixture in a pan of cold water, and stir till cool."-Bo Globe.

Apple Sauce for Duck and Pork. One pound of apples, two ounces of sugar, one ounce of butter, half a pint of water, the rind of half a lemon. Put the apples into water as they are quartered to prevent discoloration; melt lands are not kept with the same ex- the butter in a stewpan and put in the apples, sugar, lemon rind and water. Close tightly and let them simmer for half an hour. Rub the mixture through a sieve, or beat well with a fork to make it quite smooth. Reheat and serve.-Good Housekeeping.

Venl Reliah.

Grease a bread tin; pour into it finely minced veal and cold boiled potatoes, allowing more than half meat, see the with celery salt and pepper and one table spoonful of melted butter; moisten wit a little stock or gravy. Make it in th form of a loaf of bread and bake until crisp and brown; serve either hot cold, if the former, garnish with brolled tomotaes, and if cold, with a border of sliced raw tomatoes.-Ladies' Home Journal.

Art of Decorating.

The real art of decorating, says an authority, is to allow nothing to be in a house that is not a treasure. Having stablished this principle, then surround these treasures with a fitting at-mosphere. It is this marvelous gift of atmosphere that makes the treasures (even though they may be commonplace in the eyes of the vulgar) effective or

Onion Sandwicher Onion sandwiches are goodchoolgiris, and the continued

ineffective.